MECHA
WAR
STORY DIGEST
The Story of the Planetary Wars
(2022–2035)

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Preface

To go from here, this publication is fan-fiction. I wrote this story way back in the dark ages of 1989 in the spring. This was a semester project from my Modern Literature class in my senior year of high school. What was strange for that time period, our Modern Literature class was a "front." What we actually learned from the class was the history science fiction, the authors, movies and things related to science fiction.

This story I written is inspired from the mecha anime (Japanimation at it was called then) and my hobbies from that time period. There wasn't a lot of translated anime at that time…only from anime brought over like *Voltron*, *Robotech*, *Tranzor Z*, etc. And for the the raw anime that was leaked into the country, most of us who don't know Japanese either guessed the story by the actions of the characters or imagined the story from synopsis. That was the case when I wrote this story.

Mecha Wars was written in third-person. For a seventeen-year-old, that was quite a difficult thing to do, especially when the English subject wasn't my forté. I took on this challenge when the idea came to mind. I was also into anime art at that time also, so I drew all the art and characters that are actually based on friends. So please forgive the crude anime-esque drawings. Revisiting this after a few decades actually made me cringe. The Japanese term "chūnibyō" actually came to mind. I can't believe I wrote this after all these years, but it's a part my history that I want to preserve, so please don't judge too harshly.

This project was originally written on a Commodore 64 with SpeedScript and printed on an Okidata 20 thermal printer. Since I only have the original project, I scanned the pages and OCR'd the pages for the text. I kept this close to the original project as much as possible, keeping it half page-sized. I did correct some the text but kept the grammar the same. I also decided not to follow some typography rules on widows and orphans in the text to keep it amateurish. The Table of Contents page changed to better reflect the sections. And the art was changed around a bit to better fill up the page.

- Ed Gomez
Studio ArtMix

Thank you Tim Finney for challenging my young self.

ACT 1

BYE-BYE EARTH

This vacation to Hawaii wasn't that great. After 5 years of going to Manila University and after being selected for the Mars Project, I could've spent my vacation money a lot better. The only thing I remember on this vacation was Eiji, who left me 4 years ago to continue his mission. What reminded me of him was some guy who tried tp pick me up at the hotel where I spent my vacation. He must've tried about ten times before he was shot because he turned out to be a foreign spy. I kind of thought he was cute and mannerly. Well, that's what reminded me of Eiji. Eiji was a rebel but didn't appear or act like one. He was the kind of guy you could get a wrong impression from when you first meet him. To tell you the truth, that's what first happened to me when I first met him 3 years ago during the "Planetary Wars."

I remember that it all started when I was at home in Binalonan. I was at home for the weekend when I received a letter from the United States Air Force Space Administration. The letter said that I made it for the trip to Mars Base. I felt so much joy that I almost cried. It's what I always wanted, to be an astronaut. I continued reading the letter which said that an U.S. Air Force jet plane will be taking me to N.A.S.A. in Florida Sunday morning. l was so excited that I got packed right away without thinking that the plane will be leaving here in three days.

I was still very excited when I got on that plane. But on the way to Florida, I fell asleep. So the next thing I remember was being woken up by the pilot.

"Ms. Arrogante, please wake up," he said with a soft sounding voice and began to say aloud, "You have to report to the briefing room right away. You are leaving tomorrow morning."

"I'm leaving tomorrow!"

"You're leaving at first light," he said. "I'll take you to the briefing room myself if necessary."

As soon as they stopped talking, they both got into the jeep and on their way to the main building where the astronauts' ready-room is located. Revelyn wondered at the at how huge the base was and all the newly developed space vehicles there are at the launch areas. There were some old space shuttles with their rusted space boosters warn out after constant use. There are also sane of the new space shuttles that are taken onto space by powerful U.S.A.F. transport shuttles which are powered by new anti-gravity generators.

"Prepare to load the transport shuttle by 0500!" a voice said over the loudspeaker.

Soon after the jeep stopped at the main building, Revelyn and the pilot were getting out the jeep with luggage and walked into the building. As they entered, there was a tall blonde-haired, tall woman waiting to greet her.

"Hi, you must be Revelyn," she said while walking toward them both.

"Okay Revelyn, this is as far as I could take you. Well have a good trip and laters." he said as he waved at them while walking out the door.

"Will you please follow me to the briefing room?" she asked Revelyn.

When we arrived there, me and several people were being briefed on what was going to happen and what to expect when we arrive at Mars Base.

Several hours later in the briefing room, they were all ordered to the barracks section of the complex. Once they arrived, they all unpacked the things they needed for the night since they're going to stay for one night. After a few hours of rest, they were sent to the cafeteria to eat their last dinner before they leave for Mars tomorrow morning. The cafeteria looked like a group of football players ate there not to long ago. The food there must've been good because everybody was full and sleepy. And when the crew finished eating their dinner, they all went back to the barracks and slept for night.

At 3 o'clock the next morning, a wake-up alarm rang. During these morning hours, the sun wasn't up yet. It won't be up for another two hours. Naturally everybody would have a hard time waking up because it was still dark. Eventually everybody woke up.

After everybody got up, a voice came through the loudspeaker and ordered them to the ready-room. Once in the ready-room, the crew of the transport shuttle was briefed on the final mission. Most of the crew would go into cryogenic sleep until they reach the orbit of Mars. Cryogenic sleep was necessary because the transport shuttle has such limited space.

Dawn came and everybody was in the launch bay hanger in full space gear and ready. They crew looked like a battalion of space marines ready for a good fight. The dark faceplates of their helmets concealed their true feelings about the mission. The transport shuttle was being taxied into boarding position. When it stopped, a boarding platform was lowered from the shuttle. At this point the crew was more nervous than ever before. There were two guards at each side of the platform.

"All personnel bound for Mars Base board the transport shuttle at this time!" one of the guards yelled toward the crowd.

The crew began to board the shuttle. When everybody was seated and buckled in, the shuttle began to move.

"Tower, this is transport shuttle 5 ready for liftoff, over."

"Shuttle 5, air traffic is clear and liftoff is go."

"Beginning countdown procedure…antigrav generators on."

"T minus 5…4…3…2…1…liftoff!"

With the new antigravity systems, there was little or no increase in G-forces. The shuttle began ascend into the upper atmosphere. As the shuttle rose, the base

became smaller. Soon the state of Florida came into view, shrank, and began to be covered by clouds. Moments later the whole country came into full view. Canada, Central America, South America, and the rest of the Western Hemisphere came into view.

"Activate primary thrusters." commanded the pilot of the shuttle.

"Awaiting for final command, sir," he replied.

"Start full burn."

"Speed increasing. Mach 1…2…3…5…9…11…16…20."

"Stop burn. Continue current cruising speed and set shuttle to auto-pilot."

"May I have you attention. All crew report to the cryo-room on the lower level. You will be in cryogenic sleep until we reach Mars space."

After the pilot's announcement, the crew began to go to the lower level to the cryo-rooms. Each member had his own cell to sleep in. The cell looked like twin-sized beds with a transparent dome over it. There were also tubes from the ceiling connecting to each of the cells. The pilot was the last one to go to his cell to assure that everybody ¤as in their cell. When he entered his cell and began to sleep, the shuttle engaged into auto-pilot and began the one and a half month Journey to Mars.

ACT 2

THE MARS ENCOUNTER

It was very cold in that cell. As I opened my eyes, I could see frost over the dome. I could barely see the outside. All of a sudden a rush of warm air filled the cell where I laid and warmed me up. Moments later, the dome began to open. As I tried to wake up, I felt a strong stiffness in my bones. It was hard for me to get up but I tried my best to. Just then there was an awful sour taste in my mouth. It was the weirdest taste I ever tasted. As I looked around the room, I noticed that all the other cells were empty. I must've been the last one to awaken. One of the crew came down the stairs as I walked around.

"Are ya'll alright, ma'am?" he asked me in a polite Texan accent.

"I'm fine thanks. By the way. Do you know a way to get rid of this awful taste in my mouth?" I asked him.

"Don't worry about that here taste. It's all part of cryogenics. See ya'll later."

I walked up to the stairs to the deck and saw that the bridge crew was busy. I could really understand what was going on except for the command the captain gave for everybody to get into their space gear. I didn't worry about it. I was already in my space gear. I was moving out of every persons way when I heard a Code Red alert sound off. There wasn't really nothing wrong happening but only because we were entering the orbit of Mars.

As the shuttle came into orbit, the commander ordered the Mars crew to enter the trans-atmospheric shuttle. The other shuttle was about the size of the early shuttles but with one exception. The new shuttle had a much larger crew room and the cargo bay is now a large fuel tank for the trans-atmospheric capabilities.

"Romeo I, this is Echo I, ready for shuttle separation."

"Code Green Echo I, go is clear."

"Romeo I, we are go!"

The trans-shuttle's primary thrusters are in full burn and disembarking for Mars.

A few minutes later, the shuttle could be seen from Mars Base. It's so much easier for the shuttle to enter the atmosphere than on Earth and fly much faster. In the upper atmosphere, the shuttle turned off its thrusters and glided down for the rest of the trip. Eventually the shuttle slowed down from Mach 15 to 500 miles per hour which laster for about 30 minutes since the atmosphere was thin.

"Echo I, this is Mars Station. What is your E.T.A.?"

"Mars Station, our E.T.A. is 10 minutes."

"The main landing field is clear Echo I"

The shuttle came down as graceful as a bird landing. The airbrakes and reverse thrusters were on. The shuttle slowed down to 30 mph as it approached the base.

"Echo I, please come to a full stop. You will be taxied to Hanger 18."

"Acknowledge, Mars Station."

The shuttle came into position for the boarding platform could be set.

"So this is Mars," I thought. "The sky looks like the red sunset back on Earth. The only thing I could see besides the base was the vast mountain range that surrounds this wasteland. We're in the middle of nowhere. "

"You're right Miss," said the pilot. "We're a thousand miles from home!"

The surrounding lowlands was a desolate place. It was a vast plain with jagged rocks scattered in every direction. To the south of the base was a mountain range as enormous as the Rockies. There is also a mountain range to the north. If seen from the base, it would look like a snake with random humps on its back. Every now and then a sandstorm would strike lasting for hours constantly changing the landscape. Only a few human outposts dot the valley. Some are manned posts while others are ran by machines.

The crew of the shuttle unboarded and entered the south entrance of the base. One could feel the tension the crew felt about being in this new environment.

A man with a harsh sounding voice came on the P.A. system and said, "Ms. Arrogante, please report to the technical training center in the west wing of the complex."

After heard the announcement, I went to the information desk and asked where it was. The desk person showed me a map of the complex and pointed the center out. It was easy to get there. It was Just a few hundred meters away.

Instruction Train Center A-10. This must be it. I could hear a lot of people talking on the otherside of the door. Well, I finally gained enough courage to open it. As I walked in, a shroud of silence came over the room and everybody turned and looked at me. I look?d at all the people that were from many different nationalities in the room. There were two Americans, an Indian, a Korean, and a Japanese girl.

"You must be Revelyn Arrogante from the Philippines. Hi I'm Lorena Dillinger, your instructor." she said in a welcoming fashion. "People, this is Revelyn. Please introduce yourselves and give her a warm welcome."

All the students gave Revelyn a warm welcome to Mars and they introduced themselves in their own customary way.

"And you all know me now. I'm very glad to meet all of you." Revelyn said with a smile.

Meanwhile they were just getting to know each other and settle down, Outpost 7 went into red alert.

"Mother Base, this is Outpost 7. Three unidentified aircrafts are entering Mars space out of nowhere. Alice Base and Space Station Jyon aren't responding to our transmission."

"Outpost 7, we're going to Code Yellow. Keep us posted on them. We've just spotted them on our scanners."

"Sir, our scanners detected 3 unidentified aircraft entering Mars. They're registering as non-Earth vehicles on our identification data banks."

"Track'em Johnson!" exclaimed the Base Commander.

"Sir, we've lost them!" shouted Johnson.

"All stations to Code Red. I repeat, all stations to Code Red."

As the base went into Code Red, Lorena ordered the people to get into their environmental suits.

"What's that sound!" yelled Judy, who was about to panic.

"Settle down everybody. Get into your suits," she commanded. "We're in Code Red Alert!"

"Ms. Dillinger, our suits aren't here," Steve shouted "they're at the north wing!"

"Everyone let's go!" Lorena ordered.

Everyone was ready to run as soon as the door opened. When it did open, they all pushed through the door like a stampede of horses.

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"Commander Xeros, we're now entering the area of the Terran base." said Thexder, one of two of Xeros' drones.

After a few moments of silence. "Commander," said Trigon, "the base has been alerted to our presence."

"Fly low so that their scanners can't detect us approaching their base." ordered the commander.

The three pilots in their battle armor are closing in on the base. As they approached the base, they were slowing down and stood on up on two huge mechanical legs on the north main landing strip. Their battle armor were like gigantic mechanized beings ,standing 12 meters tall. They were standing there as if they were looking for something or someone.

"Our scanners pick up no energy source of power tracer origin other than ours," Thexder informed Xeros. "there are low energy readings from that base 100 meters from here, but it is not what we are looking for."

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At the base, reports of alien mecha came in.

"Commander Gideon, our patrol spotted three alien robot mech at the north main landing strip." Johnson told him.

"Johnson, dispatch all space marines on the outer north parameter of the base." ordered Base Commander Gideon.

A few minutes later, a unit of space marines moved out to the outer parameter of the base some 70 meters from the alien mecha. The neo-space marines are similar to the marines of Earth with some differences. Space marines wore newly constructed heavy power armor and are trained in the most hellish of environments. Only the very strong and experi-

enced make it to the space marines. Two heavy weapons marines are at a closer range and the infantry are just a few meters behind them.

"Finally, I'm out just out of breath. We've made it to the north wing." I thought to myself.

"Okay, open up the lockers and get into your assigned suits," shouted Lorena.

"The lockers are locked with heavy bolts!" exclaimed Lester.

"Damn, I forgot to take those keys with me!" added Shakir.

"What a dumb-ass, he forgot the keys." remarked Steve. "Lester, you're the mechanical engineer. Try to lock pick those bolts." said Judy.

"I don't know how to lock pick bolts. I'm Just an engineer." replied Lester with a grin.

"Here, I'll do something about it." Steve said.

As Steve finished with the remark the crowd just looked at him. Steve began to look around to find what he could use to break those bolts. After a while searching, he found a small pistol in the adjoining room. He looked at the pistol if there were any shots left. He headed back to the locker-room where everybody was and began to shoot at the bolts without regarding their safety. And it was finished. The lockers could be opened now. While they were getting into their suits, an explosion rocked the base.

"What was that!" exclaimed Reiko with a terrified voice.

"Hey Ms. Dillinger, that explosion sounded close," joked Steve.

"Steve, Just shut up, okay," Shakir remarked and thought to himself, "you stupid Airborne jack-ass!"

"Calm down Shok, he's just jokin' around you know," said Lester. "Just keep your cool."

"The two of you just be quiet for a moment. Let me think. We have to go to the underground complex where it's safe." said Lorena.

"Ms. Dillinger, what's that funny sound like the wind?" I asked.

"What sound," she said. As soon as she knew what it was she began to yell, "Everyone put on your helmets, we're losing air fast! Come on! Let's get to the lower levels!"

====

"That was an excellent warning shot Trigon," Xeros said while laughing as the destruction it caused.

The space marines began to fire at the mecha. Two. Four volleys of plasma missiles were fired. A blast here and there and the missiles were shot down. Energy rifles began to blaze at the mecha and didn't even scratch them. After a few combat rounds, the mecha started to fire back. And moments after, there was nothing left of the marines. A futile battle was fought and lost. The aliens prevailed.

"These Terrans didn't put up a good fight," Xeros thought to himself, "is this the best they have."

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At the base. "Commander Gideon, the marines have been wiped out." he said nervously. "What are we going to do."

"I don't know Johnson, I don't know," he said and a few seconds later he shouted, "Put up the force field at full force!"

"Commander?"

"Yes Private Kimona."

"Our scanners are picking up an object approaching Mars at a high velocity." said Kimona to the commander.

====

"Commander Xeros, I am picking up a power tracer energy source approaching the planet," said Thexder.

"Be on guard. It could be that rebel we're looking for! But now, let's destroy these Terran microbes."

ENTER EIJI

"Computer, check the V-max system."

"V-max system is engaged. No malfunctions as of this time. Our current velocity is 75342 km per solar cycle at full execution." replied the computer pilot.

"What's that planet coming up on our screen?"

"It is the planet Terra Four. It is the fourth planet in this nine-planet star system. No indications of life on the planet. Atmosphere is carbon dioxide. Not breathable."

"This could be a good hideout until the Resistance back on Jara destroys the Triad Knights," I thought to myself.

"This could be an excellent base for the Resistance."

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Meanwhile at the base.

"Commander Gideon, Outpost 3 reports an obJest coming toward the planet," said Johnson. "They couldn't pick it up on their scanners. It appears to register as a meteor with a glowing blue tail."

"Keep me posted on the situation with Outpost 3," replied Gideon.

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"Computer, disengage the V-max system."

"Sensor readings indicate one power tracer energy vehicle and two reactor-type engine vehicles. Energy sensor reports strong discharge of chemical energy. There is also a small colony of Terrans in the area."

"Disengage auto-pilot computer. I'm taking over manual systems. Prepare all combat systems."

===

"Commander Gideon, the alien mecha are firing at the base. The East Wing fell. North Sector fell. Science Sector fell. Crew…"

Johnson never finished the transmission. Xeros and his henchmen fired at the base destroying most of the ground-level complex.

"Control, this is Instructor Dillinger, please come in. We need assistance immediately."

"Ms. Dillinger, what's going on?" asked Reiko.

"I don't know. I seem to be getting nothing but static."

"Let me try to fix it." offered Judy. "Now lets see it. Nothing to it. The only thing wrong with the communicator is that the connecting wires are broken off. It should work now."

"Control, this is Dillinger," she said again. "Please come in. We need assistance at once. There's still something wrong with it. I'm still getting static."

"Why isn't Control receiving us?" asked Shakir.

"I don't know," she replied. She realized

that the control tower was destroyed during the explosions that rocked the base. She didn't say anything to the students in fear that it might cause panic. "Everyone just rest here until some help arrive."

===

"The vehicles appear to…I am still scanning…be FRT Micros and a singular MF Textron."

"Computer. Who pilots the MF Textron?"

"Only commanding officers. All military commanders are fighting on Ovia. The only officer who pilots a Textron is a bounty hunter, Xeros Kaine."

"Xeros is on Terra Four!"

"Affirmative."

"He must be after me." I thought. "Computer. Set course to Terra Four."

As the Astria enters the Martian atmosphere, Xeros picks up the mecha on his scanners.

"Thexder. Trigon. Eiji is approaching. Disengage the base and go after him."

The mecha disengaged firing at the base and are now preparing to encounter Eiji in is battle-mech, the Astria. They leave the vicinity and are entering a valley north of the decimated base. They encounter each other.

"Eiji, I order you to surrender yourself." cried Xeros through the telecom system.

"I'll never surrender to the Knights without putting up a fight! You could tell them to screw themselves Xeros!" yelled Eiji with an overwhelming rage.

"That's it Eiji. Go after him!"

Swiftly the two huge mecha darted up to Eiji and engaged in areal armed combat. The Micros shot at the Astria scratching its leg. The Astria returned the complement with two plasma missiles and missed knocking down the mountain cliff behind the Micros. And at the last moment, Eiji fired two more missiles and quickly shot of in the other direction while Thexder caught one missile. The Micros began to chase Eiji.

"Go after him!" shouted Xeros.

The Micros moved with lighting speed to a higher altitude while trailing behind the Astria. Xeros followed the Astria from behind. From the air, the Astria accelerated closely to the ground leaving a smoke trail of dust while under fire. Energy bolts fired from the enemy mecha hitting and scratching the Astria all over, but damaging it a little. The Astria is now entering a narrow-walled canyon while the mecha trail from behind her. The twisting and turning cliffs of the canyon seemed iv.passable but it dodged them with ease. Eiji fired back at them hitting Trigon's mech. Trigon began to slow down while Thexder stayed on his tail just above the canyon. The canyon is now coming to an end. Eiji shot off two missiles to the surrounding cliffs and headed like lightning toward the base.

The Astria arrived near the decimated base landing next to once operational control tower.

"Steve, lead everybody out to the instruction room. There's an airlock leading to the outside." said Lorena.

They scrambled out of the lower level while Steve led them out through the rubble. They all looked around and felt felt frightened.

"Be careful, the base could go up in any minute." somebody mumbled with a grin.

"Is that you Shok?!" cried Revelyn.

"No it isn't!"

Moments later and after the tour of the once standing walls of the base, they arrived in the room.

"Ms. Dillinger," cried Judy, "there's no ceiling. I could see the sky!"

"Quiet everyone!" shouted Shakir. "I could hear a loud rumbling noise coming closer."

Skahir was right. The rumbling sound was that of the Astria landing near the control tower.

"What's that!" every said with a sigh.

"It looks like a giant robot." said Reiko

"It is a giant robot." said Lester while shaking head as though he was saying no.

===

"Computer. Scan the structure for and remaining survivors."

"Scanners pick up six life forms just below us."

The Astria turned her head downward to examine the survivors of the destruction in the roofless room below.

===

"Look everyone, the robot is looking down at us."

At that moment, the Micros and the Textron landed several meters in front of the Astria.

"Surrender Eiji. This is your last chance to come with us peacefully or die here in this god-for-saken planetoid." said Xeros.

The mechas' weapons are now rising and taking full aim at the Astria.

"We're waiting Eiji!" he shouted.

"I'll be sent to hell before surrender to the Knights."

The Astria's arms began to rise also, spreading out with her energy weapon in the right hand not taking aim and an empty palm on the left side facing his oppressors. The mecha began to fire energy bolts at the Astria hitting it everywhere. Seconds later the mecha stopped firing their smokey weapons at the Astria. She began to wobble to and fro as if she was about to fall. At the last moment, the Astria raised its arms out, took aim at the enemy, and fired a full spray of energy bolts at its enemy. Thexder's mech fell face-forward ending up in a smokey rubble that followed by an explosion. Next,

Trigon followed in Thexder's footsteps. Then the Textron fell on its knees in a smokey scene. The Astria stopped. The Textron began to raise again, but it didn't. Its thrusters went off in full force and took off like a shooting star.

"I'll be back Eiji! You could count on it!" Xeros shouted in agonizing pain.

"Computer, engage in a system shut-down and try to repair all malfunctioned systems. I'll go and look for those survivors."

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"Hey you guys!" cried Shakir. "Something came out the that robot!"

"Are you sure Shok?" asked Steve. "It's not one of your dumbass jokes again?"

"I'm sure of it. "

"You guys shut-up!" cried Ms. Dillinger. "Wait. He could be right. I could hear something coming down the hallway.

Every body stood up str:;iight anticipating the arrival of the visitor. Eyes are opened wide with the fear of the unknown. And out of the darkness of the hallway, came a figure of a humanoid. With it's head shaped of that of a bird. It came closer. Tubes could now be seen connecting parts of its spacesuit. It came closer . Lights of varied colors flickered on and off on a small box on the left side of its waist. It came closer. Its head could now be seen as a helmet. Fears are high of what to to be expected of the visitor . Steve started to look like he was about to start a fight. It came closer. The humanoid stopped 5 meters from where the group was. It raised its hands up grabbing its helmet and pulled out a latch form both sides. A faceplate shot up to reveal a human face that of an Asian-American ancestry. He had short black hair that came out of the sides of his head.

"Who are you?" he asked with a deep toned voice.

Nobody said anything.

"You should be safe now. I defeated Xeros and he has left."

"Where are you from?" asked Judy. "We all certainly know that you are not from Earth. Your robot is too advanced for our technology."

"Our people know of your Earth as Terra Three. And you are right, I am not from here. I am from a planet called Jara that belongs to a double star system in what you call the Pegasus sector." After a few seconds of silence, he began. "I have to go now. We will meet again."

Eiji put on his faceplate and began to walk into the shadows and disappeared.

Eiji was right. Six moths later after we all arrived back on Earth. There was an invasion fleet that came from Jara that took over the Earth. Eiji returned while a small force of Jardon mecha attacked the military base where I was stationed. In the years that followed the war, the man who I began to love helped our planet

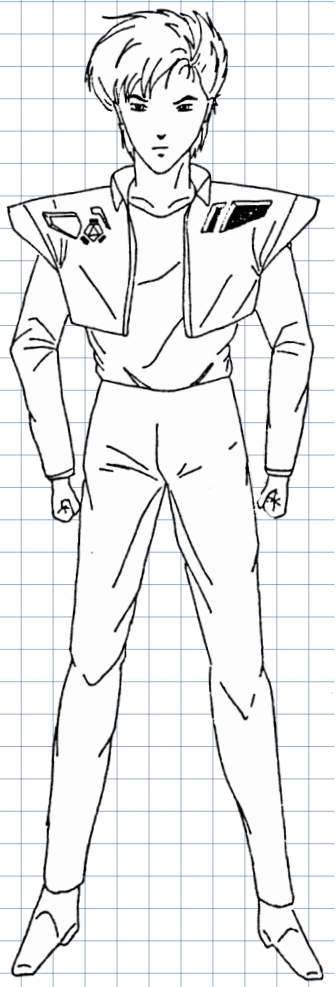
combat the Triad Knights to the end. I remember that battle on Mars. That was the first battle fought in a series of battles to be fought in the Planetary Wars.

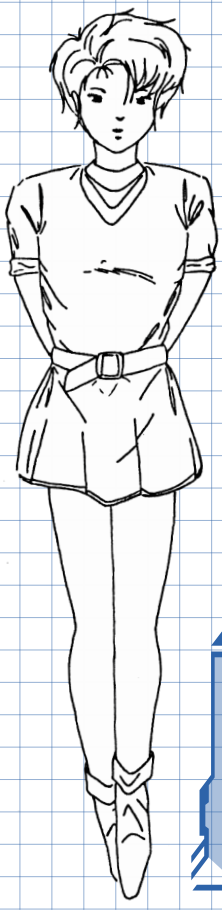
May 16, 2035

MAIN CHARACTER PROFILE

Eiji Kano Kanomi

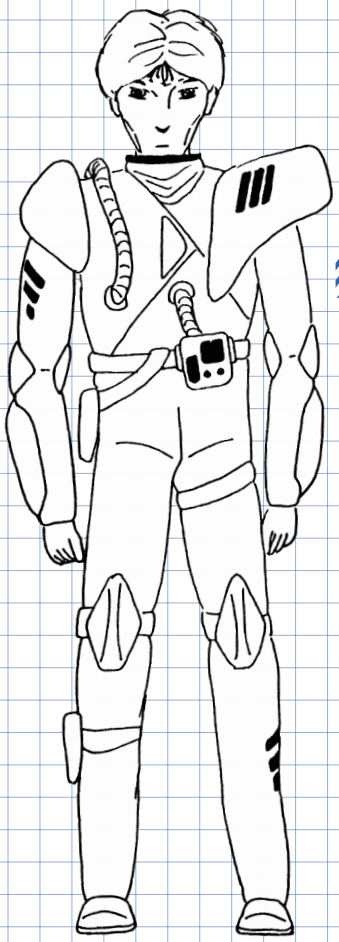
DATE OF BIRTH: 2005 10.30
AGE: 20 yrs
BLOOD TYPE: AB
HEIGHT: 1.80 m
WEIGHT: 73.35 kg
LAND OF ORIGIN: Solyappan-Jara
NATIONALITY: Solyanese
SEX: male
FAMILY RELATIONS: Both parents alive and well
SPECIALTY: Espionage / Mecha Pilot
HOBBY: Skeet Shooting





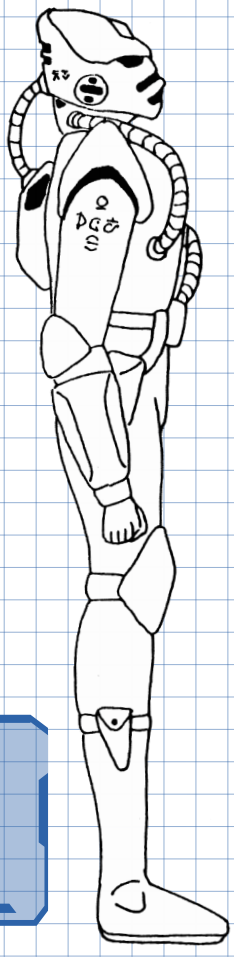
Revelyn Arrogante

DATE OF BIRTH: 2007 12.05
AGE: 18 yrs
BLOOD TYPE: O+
HEIGHT: 1.63 m
WEIGHT: 50.40 kg
LAND OF ORIGIN: Philippines-Earth
NATIONALITY: Filipino
SEX: female
FAMILY RELATIONS: Both parents died local civil war
SPECIALTY: Cryptology / Intelligence
HOBBY: Tennis



Xeros Kaine Shen

DATE OF BIRTH: 1997 02.19
AGE: 28 yrs
BLOOD TYPE: AB-
HEIGHT: 1.90 m
WEIGHT: 90.10 kg
LAND OF ORIGIN: Kruon-Jara
NATIONALITY: Kruon
SEX: male
FAMILY RELATIONS: Father lost in space exploration
SPECIALTY: Bounty Hunting / Mecha Pilot
HOBBY: Hunting



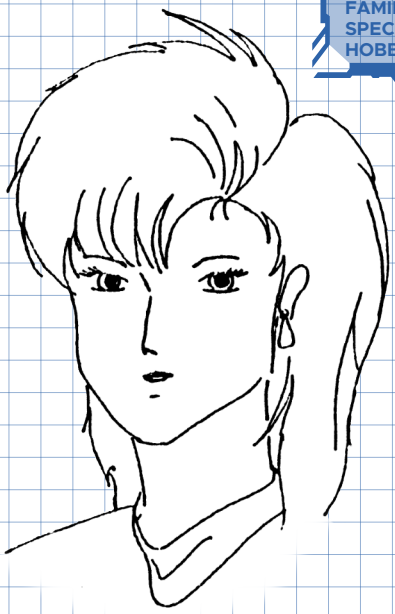
Thexder & Trigon

DATE OF BIRTH: N/A
AGE: N/A
BLOOD TYPE: Amino Proteins
HEIGHT: 1.93 m
WEIGHT: 105.68 kg
LAND OF ORIGIN: Kryon(?)-Jara
NATIONALITY: N/A
SEX: N/A
FAMILY RELATIONS: none
SPECIALTY: Information Storage Units
HOBBY: none

SUB-CHARACTER PROFILE

Reiko Hayase

DATE OF BIRTH: 2007: 07.21
AGE: 18 yrs
BLOOD TYPE: O
HEIGHT: 1.65 m
WEIGHT: 56.70 kg
LAND OF ORIGIN: Japan-Earth
NATIONALITY: Japanses
SEX: female
FAMILY RELATIONS: Raised by grandparents
SPECIALTY: Propulsion Systems
HOBBY: Animation Collector



Steve William Outzen

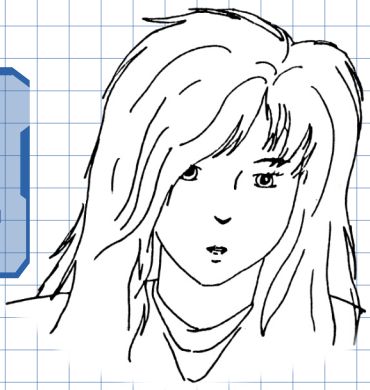
DATE OF BIRTH: 2003 08.05
AGE: 22 yrs
BLOOD TYPE: O
HEIGHT: 1.80 m
WEIGHT: 75.60 kg
LAND OF ORIGIN: United States-Earth
NATIONALITY: American
SEX: male
FAMILY RELATIONS: Raised by mother while father is political prisoner
SPECIALTY: All-Terrain Warfare
HOBBY: Armed Combat

Lester Quinn

DATE OF BIRTH: 2005 09.21
AGE: 20 yrs
BLOOD TYPE: H
HEIGHT: 1.76 m
WEIGHT: 72.45 kg
LAND OF ORIGIN: Nigeria-Earth
NATIONALITY: Nigerian
SEX: male
FAMILY RELATIONS: Parents distant and no known relatives
SPECIALTY: Mechanical Engineer
HOBBY: Bowling

Judy Kim

DATE OF BIRTH: 2006 05.21
AGE: 19 yrs
BLOOD TYPE: A-
HEIGHT: 1.60 m
WEIGHT: 48.60 kg
LAND OF ORIGIN: Korea-Earth
NATIONALITY: Korean
SEX: female
FAMILY RELATIONS: Father died in Korean assault raid
SPECIALTY: Electronics
HOBBY: Dance / Singing



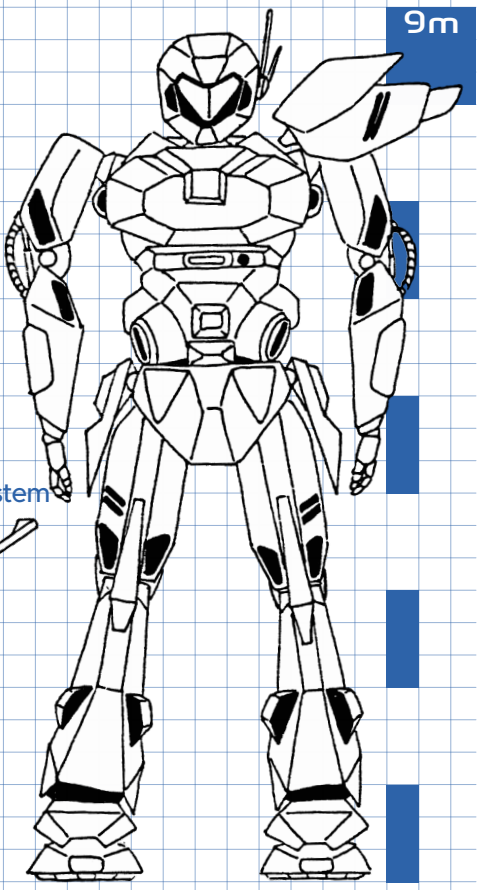
Shakir Karnov

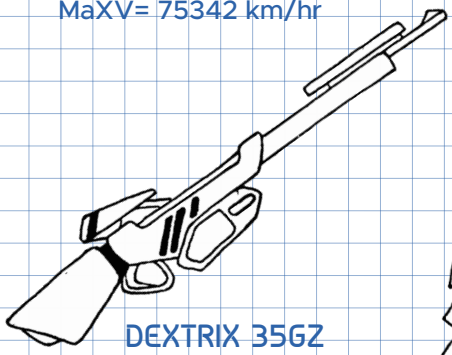
DATE OF BIRTH: 2004 03.28
AGE: 21 yrs
BLOOD TYPE: O
HEIGHT: 1.75 m
WEIGHT: 67.75 kg
LAND OF ORIGIN: U.S.S.R.-Earth
NATIONALITY: Russian
SEX: male
FAMILY RELATIONS: Raised by educational institution
SPECIALTY: Cybernetics / Robotics
HOBBY: Art

SUPER-POWERED MECHANICAL TEXT

SPT-AR-31X-ASTRIA

HEIGHT: 9.52 m
WIDTH: 4.67 m
LENGHT: 4.76 m
WEIGHT: 13750 kg
ENGINE UNIT: 217 pu
POWER OUTPUT:
74178 kw
POWER TRACER OUTPUT:
470.89 kf
SENSOR RANGE:
-56'2db at 14 km
THRUSTER POWER:
none
THRUSTER PACK TYPE:
UV-00D/12800 kg X 2
ADDED EQUIPMENT:
Detrix 35G7 Laser Rifle
Nickel-Plated Armor
Plasma Missile
Launchers X 2
Launchers= 12 missiles
Velocity-Maximum (V-Max) System
MaXV= 75342 km/hr

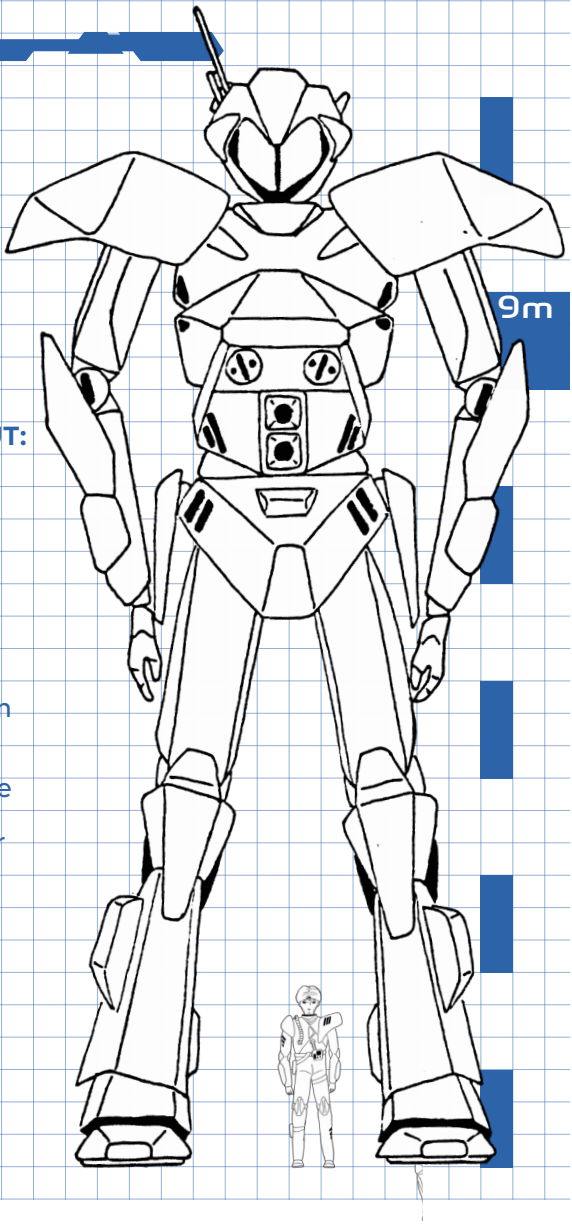




DEXTRIX 35GZ
Laser Rifle

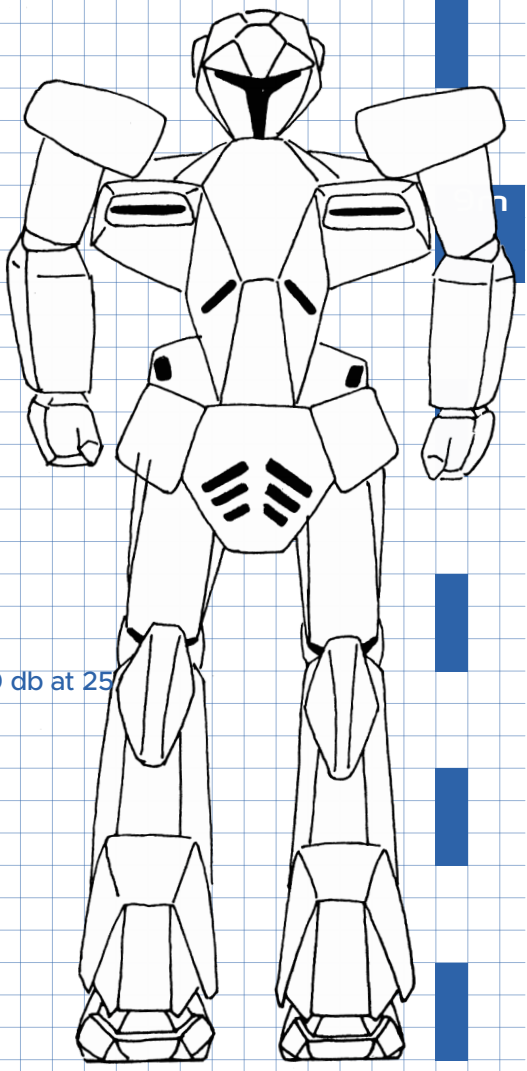
MF-TT-19U-TEXTRON

HEIGHT: 11.52 m
WIDTH: 5.84 m
LENGHT: 5.76 m
WEIGHT: 18010 kg
ENGINE UNIT: 215pu
POWER OUTPUT:
92450 kw
POWER TRACER OUTPUT:
562.25 kf
SENSOR RANGE:
-55'6db at 12 km
THRUSTER POWER:
11600 kg X 2
THRUSTER PACK TYPE:
none
ADDED EQUIPMENT:
E1-Darr 52ED Laser Gun
Multi-Form (MF)
Transformation Unit
Diamond Shoulder Plate
V-MAX System
MaxV= 73960 km/hr



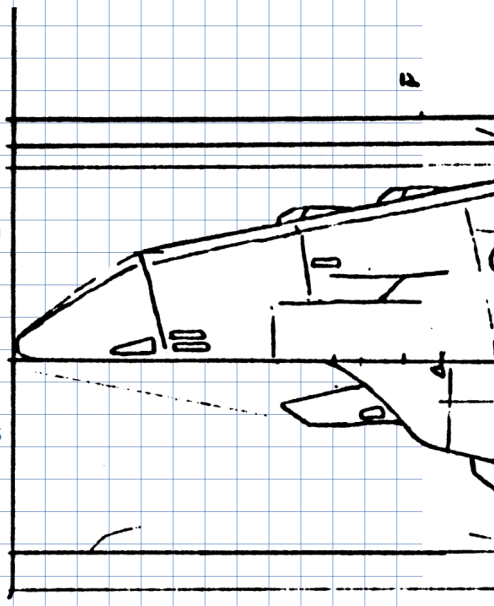
FRT-MR-89C-MICROS

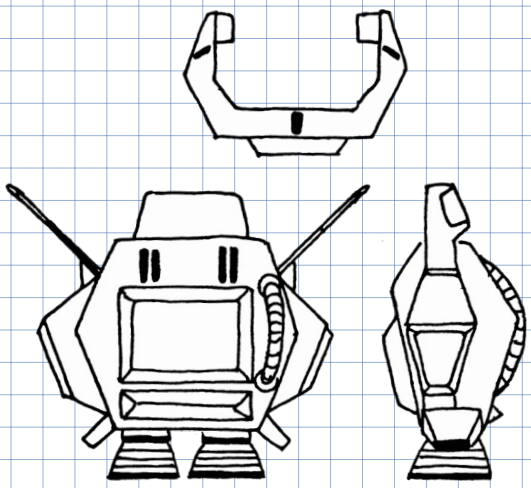
HEIGHT: 10.88 m
WIDTH: 5.87 m
LENGHT: 5.44 m
WEIGHT: 12400 kg
ENGINE UNIT:
167 pu Fusion Engine
POWER OUTPUT:
55778 kw
POWER TRACER OUTPUT:
none
SENSOR RANGE:
-52'3db at 8 km
THRUSTER POWER:
8740 kg X 2
THRUSTER PACK TYPE:
SP-20D/10000 kg X 2
ADDED EQUIPMENT:
Dtol 25DT Energy Gun
AK-312 Sensor Pack
Extended Range= -58'10 db at 25



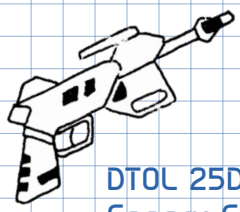
TROOP TRANSPORT SHUTTLE CRX-91D

HEIGHT: 12.00 m
WIDTH: 12.50 m
LENGHT: 39.54 m
WEIGHT: 593100 kg
SENSOR RANGE: -89'9 db at 253 km
THRUSTER POWER:
22200 kg X 2
20050 kg X 2
15010 kg X 4
ADDED EQUIPMENT:
1 X-28 Particle Canon
6 Mid-range MR-2 Energy Cannons
2 Long-range Missile Launchers
Napalm Type X 48 X 2
2 Mid-Range Missile Launchers
Fragmentation X 12 X 2
Anti-Gravity Generators X 6

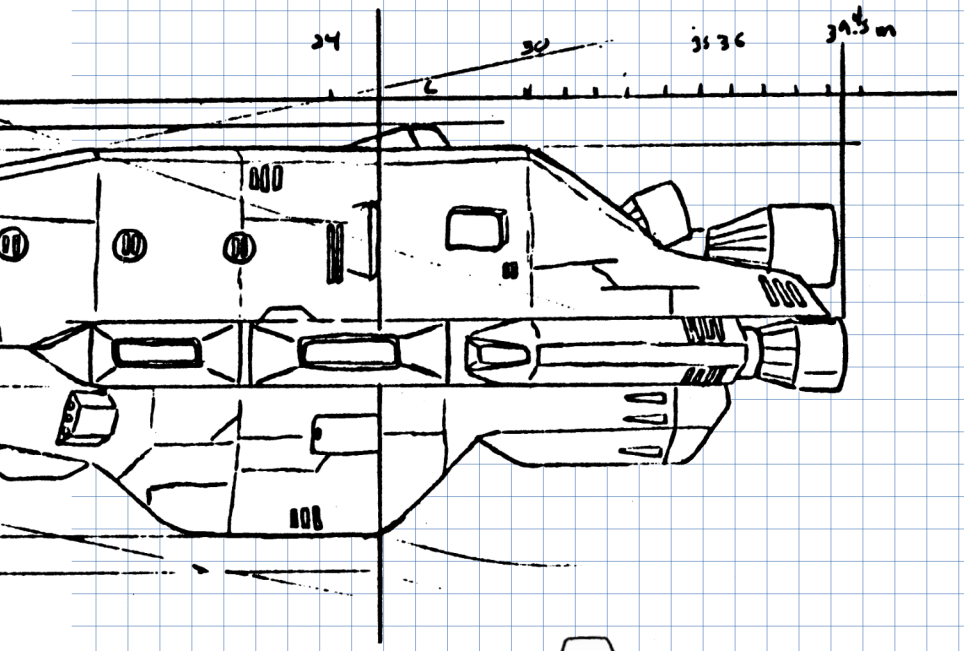


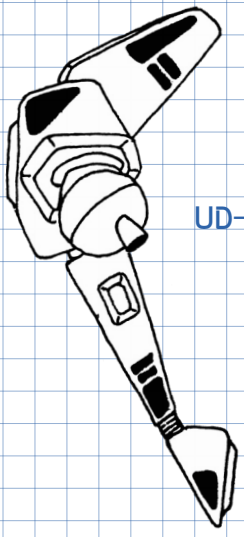


V-Max (Velocity-Maximum) System

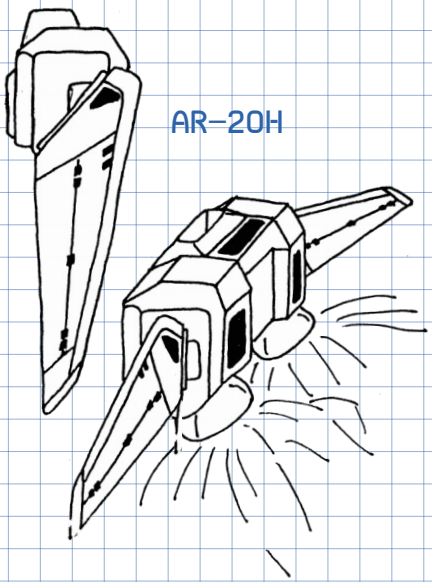


DTOL 25DT
Engery Gun

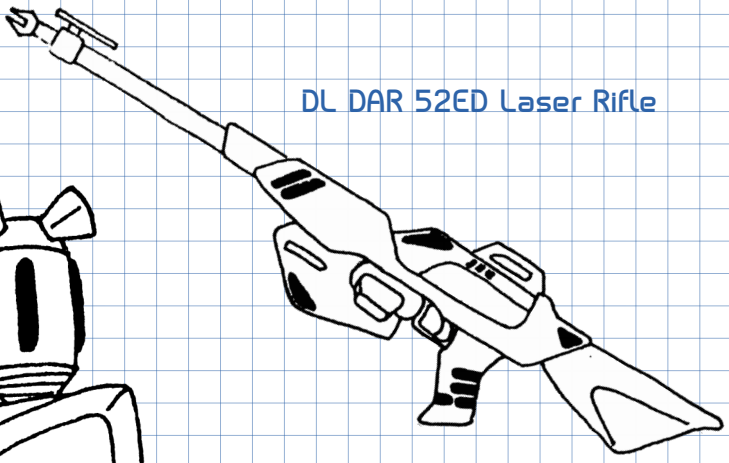




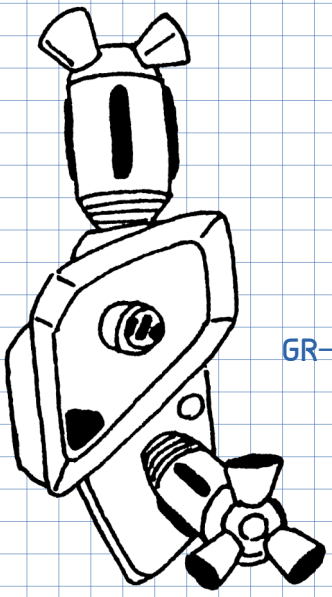
UD-00D



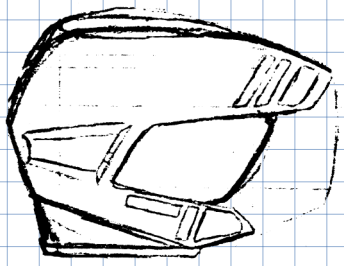
AR-20H

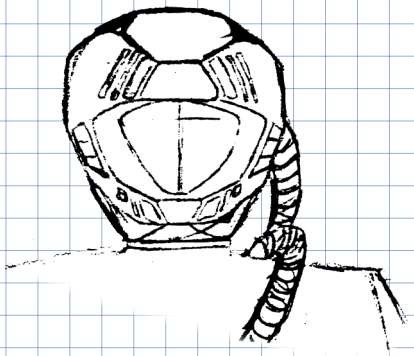


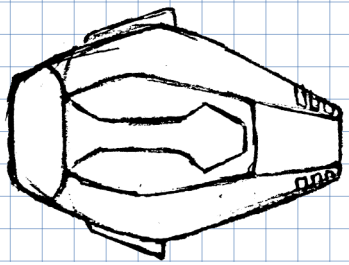
DL DAR 52ED Laser Rifle

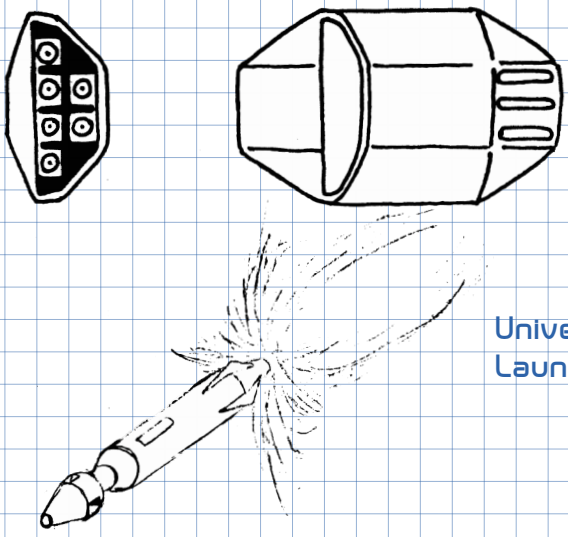


GR-05F

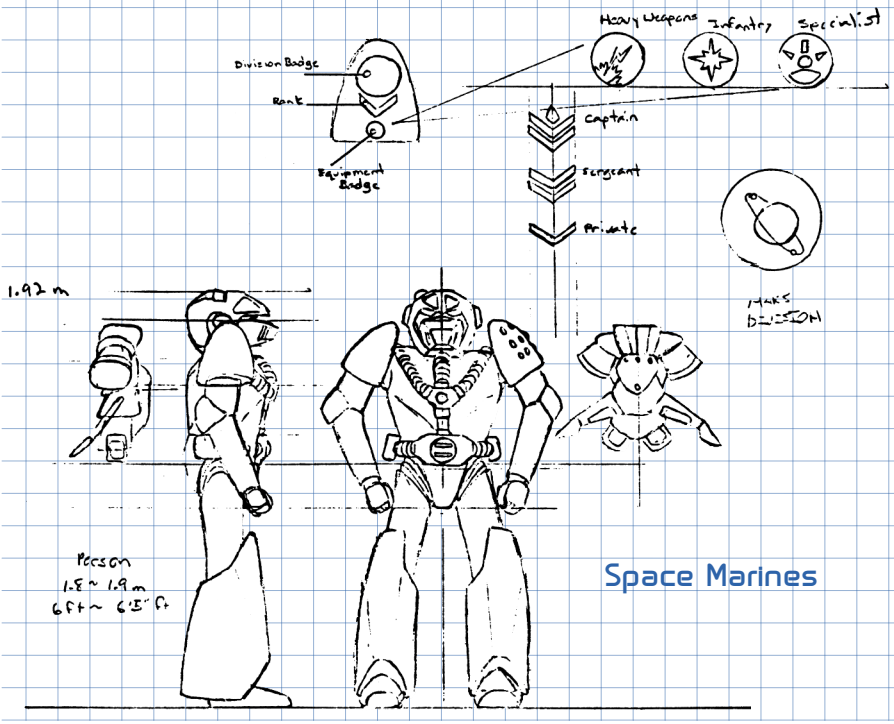




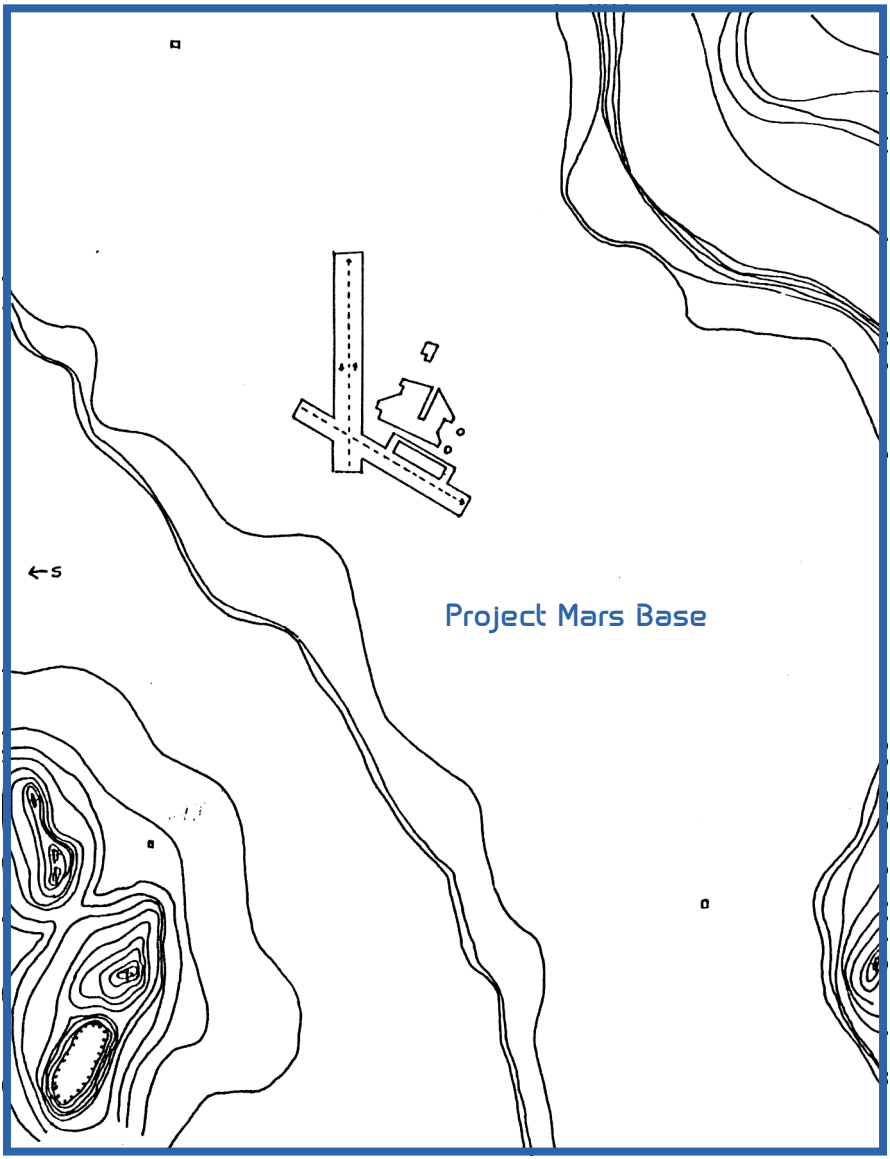




Universal Missile Launcher Unit



Space Marines


←S
Project Mars Base

THE JARDON FANTOMA TRIAD KNIGHTS

During the last 60 cy (Jardon calendar year) of the Jardon/Ovion War that ravaged the star systems, the Republic government of Jara was slowly collapsing and a new order was to take over the entire planet in one cycle. A young political party fell in place of the Republic, the Fantoma Triad Knights. The Knights took over the government slowly through infiltration of the system. Finally at the end, the Republic was overthrown and so began this unusually powerful monarchy government.

The Government

The government structure of the Triad Knights is a highly structured form. At the highest of the order is the Emperor. The first imperial dynasty is the Korsaak Dynasty with Emperor Xenon Korsaak. The next in the order is the Supreme Council. They are in charge of counseling the Emperor in his decisions and all the people under them. Under the Supreme Council are the Prophets, and the Social Elders. the Visionaries.

The Visionaries are the military forces of the Empire. Under the Visionaries are Psykers and the Astropaths. The Psykers are the psionic beings in charge of psionic warfare against other psionic beings. The Astropaths are the commanders the military and have minimal psionic abilities. Under the Astropaths are the Navigators and the Astronomicus. The Navigators are the land, sea, and air vehicle pilots. The Astronomicus are the space vehicle pilots. With highly developed psionic abilities, they are able to guide space vessels through warp space. Under the Navigators is the Mechanicus Titanicus. They are the pilots advanced mechanical armor battle of the very technically suits used for war.

The Prophets are the religious counselors of the Empire. The two classes of Prophets are the Adepts and the Priesthood. The Adepts are the magically attuned beings that hold the secrets of all magical sources and are the masters of the other subclasses. The subclasses are the Sorcerers and the Wizards. Illusions. elements. The Priesthood is the actual religious power of the Empire. Their belief is that of an universal and ancient belief, the belief of "All beings are one with the universe," called the "Order Of One." They are the missionaries spreading the word of the Empire. The Monks are the clergy that run the churches and temples of the Empire. The Sorcerers are the masters the magic of The Wizards are masters of manipulation of the

The Social Elders the societies civil leaders such as the governors of the provinces, mayors of cities and towns, and the vast number of community leaders. There are law enforcers of each of the areas. The Judges are the justices of law. They interpret the law so that the average citizen could understand.

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